WHO PAINTED THE "SKATER?"

Boat Racing-Operatic, Theatrical and Literary Gossip.

"WITH TRUMPETS ALSO AND SHAWMS."

LONDON, March 28, 1878. London has been unusually gay during the past two weeks, notwithstanding the ever deepening gloom of the political horizon. Her Majesty has condescended to visit her much abhorred London paiace, and the heir apparent has given a tail at Mariborough House, which was marked by the fainting and hysterics of one of the reigning belies of London society. The lady was tenderly cared for by the royal hostess, and it is said that as the ladies' cloukroom was monopolized by the fair sufferer—only a "Mrs.," you know—a crowd of tuchesses and counterses had to wait until she was sufficiently recovered before they could leave. Then, on the same day, there was a drawing room, which as characterized by an unusual display of budding beanty and a profusion of ostrich feathers, all of the regulation color and arrangement, according to the solemn warning of the Lord Chamberlain. And now Picture Week has come upon us and next Sunday will a Picture Sunday, "Picture Week." says an preverent journal, 'is the ridiculous 'show' to ignorant people, who know little and care less for art, yet who think it cumbent upon them to go to studios and pronounce futile opinions upon work whereof they know nothing. are not happy, and the artists are miserable, may Picture Sunday is a kind of fite day for the artists, who issue cards of invitation to their friends, requesting the "honor of a visit" to their studios "on uday, March 31, or Monday, April 1, from two until five P. M." Let the cynics sneer as they may, these invitations are much prized and sought after by all kinds of people, for Picture Week is a sort of dress for the Royal Academy Exhibition, and the privileged guests are enabled to see privately in the where they were begun and finished, the art works which a month later will be the talk of the town and on exhibition to any one who can produce a shilling at the turntables of Buritagion House. AN AMERICAN OLD MASTER

The long correspondence which has been going on in the papers as to the artist who painted "The is settled, and it seems clear, says the World, that it was painted not by Sir Martin Archer Shee, but by the American artist, Gilbert Charles Stuart.

THE BOAT RACE. than the bine fever-also annual-will break out; there are strong premonitory symptoms already, 'bus drivers' whips and hosier's windows being slightly affected. Both crews are on the Thames, the Oxford eight at Taplow, where they are enjoying the hospi ity of their own No. 4, and the Cantabs at Putpey The proposed discontinuance of the press boat has unate steamer's unruly conduct at last year's race by the University crews to the Thames Co. of the eights, it is a remarkable thing that the University crews still cling to the tradition that the race is entirely a private affair, and that the 500,000 people who line the banks on the face day are only there on sufferance. Considering that the public traffic of the river is suspended that they may row their race, and that they do not seem inclined to transfer it to one of the many better and remoter stretches of water that exist in England, this affected tradition becomes something more than ridiculous. WHAT IS AN AMATURD?

I think it will interest your boating circles if I quote peared in the Pall Mall Gerette upon the much vexed question of the difference—or the distinction—between

professional and an amateur carsman. It is as for-

peared in the Pall Mall Gorette upon the much vexed question of the difference—or the distinction—between a professional and an apiateur caraman. It is as follows:—

The expected arrival of another American rowing crew to contend with English amateurs brings upone more the question of what is need to constitute an amateur on the other side of the Atlantic. There is no coubt that a krage propersion of men who are reckoned smateurs in America would be counted as professionals here. They are arrisans, kiving by manual labor—a tast which in England would at once debur an oaraman irom compening with amateur, even though he might never have up to that time actually rowed a race for nard cash. In 1957 the St. Join crew, of New Brunswick, entered at the French Parisan reguta pot the Euglish one, held later on). They were took builders and carpenters, the same who atterward opposed Renforth's Tyne crew for rowing in an international match. No one supposed them to be amateurs; but, in complessme, they were allowed to row against the English amateur crews, to save thom from disappointment. Carrying no coxawain, while the English crews were all burdened with one, they won pretty easily. But this precedent can hardly be followed, or we shall soon find English regatas overwhelmed with American aritsans. One of the Atlantic crew, who rowed in England in 1872 agrainst the London Kowing Club and alterward started for the Diamond Soulis at Henley, has now been thrown over as a protessional even by American amateurs. We may be pretty asily. American aritsans: a this country. But the converse of the proposition by no means holds good, From the experiences of English crews in 1876 at Philaseipina it is clear that English regatts committees would be doing injustee to English amateurs if they die not scrutinize carciully the astecdenis of every American amateurs, who of every the more analysis of the proposition by no means holds good. From the experience of the other competitors that may come before them. "The Realey stewards is sum

meeting with more than usual outhusiasm from her audiences. Her acting of Lady Macbeth is, I should say, decidedly the finest rendering of that character, on the English singe at the present day. The sleep-walking secue is declared by the Irish critics to be superb. The Mail says:—"There is a sort of wild lascination in the open, glasming, fever-haunted eyes and the high-strung nervous motion as she glides showly across the stage, balancing her body rather than waking with the instinct of a habit. Her gestiates are very perfect and very graceful. With her exit we feet that the great active spirit of Macbeth has departed, and that hongeforward his star is in the descendant. Mass Geneviève Ward's acting is high class and unusually strong, with that true ring about it that can only come from the union of genius with careful study." Miss Ward's provincial and Irish tour becomes a sort of arewell to her English and Irish audiences before her departure for the United States in the fall.

Mr. Gye, the impressrio of Covent Garden Theatre, has published his programme for the season, which will commence April 2. Nearly all his singers are well known. The list of tenors is beaded by Niconni; Capoul is also engaged, and Gayarré, once reported dead, will be neard. Mr. Gye's proposed new productions will be four in number, and out of them two are promised. These are:—"The Carmen of Bizel," which was brought out at Parts with much success; "Alma" (L'Incanitarice), by Flotow, the composer of "Martha;" an Italian version of Victor Masse's 'Paul et Virginie," which had such an extraordinary run at the Thédire Lyrique in Paris, and an adaptation of Heroid's "Fré aux Cleres." We may assume for certain that the promise to give "Paul et Virginie" which had such an extraordinary run at the Thédire Lyrique in Paris, and an adaptation of Heroid's "Fré aux Cleres." We may assume for certain that the promise to give "Paul et Virginie" which had such an extraordinary run at the rather surprised, for the promises of impresarii are as piccr

as Wolfram, in Taumhauser, is remembered by all who had the good fortune to hear him. The debutantes will be Miles Dott, De Ritt and Emma Sarda, and the male singers who will be heard for the first time in London are Signori Carbone and Melchi.

The "Manchester School," the chief prophet of which is that theral and enlightened prolate the Bishop of the diocese, has introduced a novel experiment, favored by the Bishop as a means of indusing people to go to church. This novelty in worship which has so started the Low Church element is the introduction of drums and brass instruments into the musical portion of the Procestant Episcopal service. Two services have been held with these nocompaniments, and in both cases a vast coogregation, bitherto not to be gathered together by the most cloquent preacher, illed the church. It is said that the excitement produced by the stirring clash and rattle caused everybody to bawl out the words of the chants and hymns in a manner that was more exuberant than musical, and that men who, according to the usual British fashion, up to that time had merely muttered the music in a sneaking, half ashamed kind of way, or had not condescended even to hum the air sollo vocz, broke forth into singing with the full strength of their lungs, much to the astenishment of their friends, who had not given them credit for a musical turn of mind. The experiment is still in its infancy, but the Bishop has been assailed deveely and satirically by the Low Church party, who suggest that the next attractive novelty in divine service shall be a Pouch and Judy show.

what was true; and it was grievous in the last degree when they could not take a man's word as if it were his boad.

BUTCHERS AND VIVISECTORS.

They wanted also among butchers, as well as among a great muny other people, more humanity. The butchers assembled there that sight formed a great contrast to the medical students who assembled in the Taberoacle a lew weeks ago. (Applause.) A little humanity, he thought, would not be lost on the medical students. He believed that when the butchers slaughtered an animal in the slaughterhouse they took pains not to cause one extra pang to the boast that they killed. They would not cut a leg off an ox while it was yet alive. They would not watch the nerves and the action of the blood vessels and the change of tissue. He believed if there was a man among them who did his work crueity they would say he was not fit to follow the honorable profession of butcher. They must be moral and they must be humane; but the naghest thing, after all, was true religion, and he stood there to recommend it to them for two reasons.

TWO REASONS FOR RELIGION.

One was that it was a matter of common honesty to be religious. If a man had a dog he would expect that if he fed it it would fawn upon him and own him as its master; they would not keep a borse or an assunious it could do them some sort of service. And it was the to one Greator that we should do lilm some service. He was speaking to men who would not rob a man of a penew. Why should they rob Ged, who was their Creator, and had a right to their services? His second reason for recommending them true religion was that it was a matter of common sone. There was a God, and his common sense told him that he should be under the shadow of His wing. A secering infield once said to a plain countryman, "There is no God and no hoaven." "Well," said Hodge, "it it should turn out that it is not so. I shall be as well off as you; but it it should turn out that I am wrong, where will you be?" Look at the prudence of naving God to be their irrend, for it

ing, with an accompaniment of trumpet obligato, the crowd dispersed.

Becence consir.

We are to have a new bridge over the Thames, it seems, below London Bridge, and with only one span, at a height above the water which will enable vesses to pass beneath by striking their topmasts. The bridge is said to be of very handsome design and is to cost something like \$10,000,000.

The solar surrack.

The papers say that the local astronomer of Bombay, Kr. Adams, has been making an experiment which is of great importance to India and a large portion of the world. Mr. Adams' object was to "show the leastbility of generating steam (and consequent condensation) by means or solar heat. On a small boiler, nearly filled with water, were thrown the rays of the sun, intensified by an arrangement of 125 mirrors, averaging a foot in diameter. The effect was that in hall an neur the water boiled, and in about an hour and a harf the, indicator showed a pressure of sixty-three pounds. During all this time steam had been excaping from various small vonts in the boiler, and upon some red lend packing between the plates on the top of it being torced out the steam issued with a sudden rush, making a great noise. On being examined after the accuent the boiler was found to be quite empty, so that the whole of its contents had been converted into steam." The experiments are to be renewed on a larger scale under the eye of the authorities.

More new journals. The next, to be been shortly.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

The Probabilities and Improbabilities of War.

GREAT BRITAIN'S GREEK MOVE.

How the Russian Officers at San Stefano Tread on the Lion's Tail.

Some years ago an Italian journal devotes to caricature published a very quaintly conceived map of Europe. The countries were depicted in a curious paws resting on Finland and Lupland. This map epresents protty well the idea still prevailing in England as regards Russa's position in Europe; but it is a false ides, and it the caricaturist were to draw a new allegorical bear as having wriggled right round, with its head Black Sos, and its right paw doubled up resting gently on the Pruth, but ready to be extended at a moment's notice along the seaboard down as far as the Czargoad, the city of the White Czar. England, just now chooses to admire a caricature (?)—the ori-ginal of which is bung up somewhere in a window in Piccadilly—representing Russia as an enormous octopus, or devilôn, with grasping feelers stretched out in every direction, and which it is, of course, the boundes duty of Dr. John Bull to lop off.

ENGLAND'S GREEK MOVE.

We have the sad speciacle before us here in England of a government enjeavoring, like the old lady with the broom, to stay the advance of the ocean of a new empire. She has used up a number of prooms Greek model, which, however, serves only to irritate the ocean more and more. In short, the last Greek charch party, was suggest that the next attractive novelty is divine service shall be a Punch and Judy above.

Once a part the matter buttures of London provide for their health and the punction of the part the matter buttures of London provide for their health is to say, tea and a screen. The annual feasity took place this week at the Metropolitan Taborancle; 1,500 fourthers, a "testival"—that is to say, tea and a screen with the Metropolitan Taborancle; 1,500 fourthers of London provide for their health is to say, tea and a screen with the Metropolitan Taborancle; 1,500 fourthers and class promes for tea and roast best, and in the evening adjourned to the Laberancle, where, after the general public had been admitted, the religious bart of the featival was commenced with the immense congregation. He said the trusted they had all enjoyed themselves and been well fed. At any rate a large quantity of iond had been provided for the provided and they were like a Para commbns when the word complet was put over the door, meaning there was no room because it was quite full. As they had been satisfed with material lood he would not were there again, because he thought these meetings teaded to promote a good feeling between masters and men. It is not the state of the provided here are they work in the state of the provided here are they work in the state of the provided here are they work in the state of the provided here are the provided here are the part of the provided here are which the English government persists in keeping her neet in the Dardanelles, must end by giving Russia a fair excuse to occupy and to hold Constanti-nople, which is the end and aim of Russia's

which to hade sho has shred of her pressing.

England stands at this mouech without a sale ally in Europe, and without an aily, and a strong one, she will not declare war, though, as I said, it is possible that Russin may, see has the "moral" support of some of the French journals, it is true, but such support amounts to nothing nowadays. "England's moral attitude," says-the Debats, it is true, but such support amounts to nothing nowadays. "England to-day conducts her negoliations and submits her claims." But the lact is Europe does not seem to see it in this light, termany does not care to insist on Russis laying the treaty "on the table" of the Congress. Had one been compelled to lay her treaty with France before a European Congress would she have been permitted to annex Alsace and Lorraine? Not it Austra does not see her interests threatened enough to induce her to join England who can bismother? Size knows her own interests boat. She is virtually bankrupt. So long as she is friendly with Russia her Dashube navigation will be sale enough, and then she is to have a slice of the spoils. The Hungarian enthusiasm for Turkey was simply a demonstration against Russis in remembrance of "85, not a true sign of friendship for the Mussuiman. France tails about an alliance with Eugland just now simply because she wants a irrend in the inture to assist nor against Germany. Spain lass grown somewhat bodd, and seeing singlined's friendless position begins to talk about Ghraitar again. Halp will be noutral; and in all Europe England does not find a single early, and in all Europe England does not find a single early, and in all Europe England does not do a single ally, and in her didmins she takes up Greece and begins to count now many soldiers, brave as the classic warriors of instery, King George can put in the field. Fifty thousand fighting men—Greek to the backbone, they say—with that Englan arms, of one of the proposition to make an acclasse of the find and provide and many soldiers, that england has seed to the house

quested the English government to warrom the Dardnelles. The result Russia may or may not go home with season of Constantinople. If she chas a still better excuse for entoring a city of the Czar. Coulcas and the control of the car.

dicament? And while England is smarting under the repeated deleats of her diplomets Englishmen are compelled to read how Russian officers at San Stefano amuse themselves at the expense of the English, and how the movements of the British floet are an unfailing source of merriment. They have to hear how the Russians have given Admiral Hornby the title of "Ghazt," the victorious, for his passage of the Dardanelles; how the officers have out out medic from the tops of soup time, which they intend to present to the capitalits and officers of the ships which took part in that splendid but bloodless naval advance on the castians and officers of the ships which took part in that splendid but bloodless naval advance on the castiat, and which was repuised by a telegram—presentation to take place when the British floet has been eaught in the Marmora trap! Is not this treading on the lion's unit? And yet the new "patriotic" song entitled "The British Lion" tells us:—

You may pat his crown and stroke him down, But beware how you tread on his tail!

No EMLIST TET.

The situation is again most critical, and every step that England takes seems to bring us nearer to war. England has seen many treatics trampled under foot of late years, and never raised an arm to defend them, because the violation did not touch her own expecial interests. Even now the toaring up of the Treaty of Paris and the making of one of San Stefano do not touch a single interest, except those of Turkish bondhoiders and England's price and prestige. It is too late for ber to declare war with any chance of accomplishing anything, and her best move would now be to withdraw her ships from the Dardanelles, occupy Egypt, go in for a share of the general spoils and leave Austria, who is alone affected by the changes, to light her own battles. She would do well to recognize the fact that the Bear's tail is now turned North and that the head is resting in the sunnier South; well also to recognize the fact that the sunnier south; well also to recognize the fact th

THE SILVER BILL

AN ENGLISHMAN'S VIEWS ON THE QUESTION

SHARP CRITICISM OF THE MEASURE. The following letter was written to a New York perchant by a distinguished English gentleman, who s largely interested in American securities:-

such bonds bought for him were payable in gold, at that because he was foolish enough to believe them it deserves to lose his money. Now, it unfortunate happens that just after this display of national final cuteness another money question comes before Congress, and is being discussed there now—named the payment of the money awarded by the Canada ishery arbitration. A clearor case of right I new saw, at least if ever arbitration is to actite international differences. I suppose the payment will made, but the very fact of there being a doubt and discussion about it in Congress is a digrace to the country. When the award the Geneva arbitration tribunal was pronounce against England, though the highest legal authoris this country protested against it, and yndicated hyrotest by one of the ablest and most convincing papers ever penned, John Ball felt that he had agree to the strictation and must abide by it, and like

called out, Iraterpized with the rioters, and yet with a territory as large as all Europe in which to keep the peace and enforce order the United States government retuees to maintain an army of regular thoops equal to that of the smallest and most insignificant State in Europe—that was all very well when wages were enormously high, provisions cheep and faud could be bought for an old song, or be equalted on without any idea of purchase; but now that you are beginning to leef the pressure to which we have long been exposed, of dense population, low wages and dear food and clothing, the trial of the United States constitution is also beginning, and it remains to be seen how it will stand the strain. I have for so many years felt a deep interest in the United States, not only on account of the many good and great men whom they have produced, but on account siss of the affection with which I have regarded and still regard many belonging to those States, that I cannot see without pain that country which calms to have curried the bleasings of liberty and education to a higher pitch than any country on earth gradually failing off to a lower standard of seend and political morality, to a state in which the ignorant masses required annually from the ranks of the socialist of

MRS. HOZLWORTH'S DOWRY.

In the HERALD two weeks ago the details were given of a strange case in which a poor woman residing in Newark, named Holzworth, prought suit against franz Kasiner and other wealthy brewers, to recover her right of dower in property held by them and in Germany and married a second wile here twenty odd years ago. Mrs. Heizworth's claim was that she odd veers ago. Ars, Holworth's darm was that she was the lawful whie of Holzworth, and had nover given hericonsent to the sale of the property owned by her husband. A lew days ago one of the brewers so sued, Mr. Kasher, came to terms with Mrs. Holzworth No. 1. He paid her \$500 and her counsel lees, and therefor received a new deed, signed by Holzworth and wife No. 1, the plaintiff. What the result will be in the other cases is not known yet.

GRAVE CHARGES,

John Abbott, a grocer, and John Patrick, his clerk, doing business at No. 2,321 Second avenue, were arrested yesterday by Detective Philip Smith, of the Twelfth precinct, on a very serious accusation. Abbott's store is patronized by many wealthy resiing their young daughters to make purchases. Some of the latter informed their parents that both Abbett and his clerk had on certain occasions induced them

KIDNAPPING SEAMEN.

D. R. Eaton, lying at Prentice's Stores, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of ascertaining mate, Henry Smith, who was alleged to have been kidnapped the evening previous. He was informed by one of the officers that the mate had been found, and that he had usen forker up in Ludiow Street Jail to await examination, suit having been brought against bim by O'Connor, the wounded boatman, to recover damages.

EFFECTING A SETTLEMENT.

John L. Voch, a collector, on Saturday night enered the saloon of Henry Petzing, on the west side Boulevard, near Ninety-sixth street, and demanded a settlement of an alleged indebtedness. Mr. Petzing for some reason refused, and Voch renewed his de mand. A scuille thereupon ensued, during which Perzing Knocked Voch down and with his toots broke two of his rios. Voch was unable to appear against his assailant yesterday in the Harlem Poince Court, and Judge Wandell committed Petring, without bail, so awais the result. FINE ARTS.

The National Academy of Design Exhibition.

FEATURES OF THE SOUTH ROOM.

Pictures that Are Good, Bad and Indifferent.

We wonder whether it ever occurred to the gentlemen who pass upon the works sent in on approval to the Academy of Design for the annual exhibition, that they hold a very responsible position, and that their influence in guiding and developing to its best ends the art tendencies of the country is great. Which do they think the most commendable and advisable thing to do in the interest of the advancement of true to cover the walls of the space in the galleries at inspection a collection of paintings of good average ment, the cachet of having secured admission among which would stamp the picture with a certain amount of artistic approval and bring credit to the artist? Of what value to an artist in this country is the fact that his work has secured a place on the Academy walls? Practically none, for the standard of excellence required before admission is accured is so low that the young lady amateur or student, the young man, who is hardly yet a student, or the least artistic of painters, run a remarkably good chance of acceptance if they

walls which would disgrace the window of the most modest frame maker, and some of which bear a disaxtraordinary works which adorn the walls of those picture auction marts which spasmodically make their appearance in unlet stores on the lower part of Broadway and on downtown streets. A great deal of to a very ill-advised charity. A greater kindness to the persons who send the examples we speak of would be to make them win their squire's spurs in art by hard work, or by repeated rejections to discourage advisability, of taking up some other profession. It is to this mistaken kindness that we owe the remarkably long list of mediocrities and dead failures in art of men who, by the publication of their names as artists, have become implanted in the public mind as such, and the public exhibition of whose work each year retards the art education of the people and is time will give if it has not already given, to the phrase "American art" a significance not at all creditable to

into the ranks of the profession many who have but little apritude and no talent. It is an easy life...there is not much hard work—they think, little knowing of the struggles and hardships which are the portion of the best of artists before they win any sort of recognition, often very scanty with the most talented of men,

in either money or fame.
Encouraged by admiring friends, who are glad to have among them a sample of a species which, not ex-actly understanding, they look upon with a sort of un-conscious awe, and by lemency on the part of art bodies and of critics the persons we speak of drag out a life painful in its strivings after the unattainable, a burden to themselves and more accidedly to their friends. Reverting to the Academy. How much better it would

be to have four hundred paintings representing the be to have four hundred paintings representing the best efforts of the country's artists hung in two lines than to have the waits covered to their height with some seven hundred and fifty examples, or which a very large proportion call for the reverse of commendation. It is painful to find so many paintings which in criticism are passed over as being too unimportant for either favorable or uniavorable moniton. Admission to the Paris Salos and the London Academy means something, though occasionally through lavor-

nually obtains at the National Academy of Design is Indiscrous.

The fault, however, does not lie entirely in the acceptance of works by outsiders which are not worthy or being hung. A very considerable number of the Academicians have at present no reputations as artists, and the exhibition of their weak productions on the line and in conspicuous places each year reduces greatly the value of the collection as a means of art instruction. One reason, by the way, which the Academy may have for accepting so much of bad work from outsiders, may lie in the fact that if something worse were not seen than the work of some of his members the general public would begin to appreciate that also at his true value.

take up the largest, or south galiery, in dotail, noticing—as we will until the whole collection is passed in review—the pictures which we did not mention in the first general article and such as seem worthy of more detailed notice than thay then received.

Howard Campion, in his "View on the River Lepto, Normandy, France" (563), has cont-thuted one of the most striking and one of the landscapes of the first rank in the exhibition. It is full of good drawing in the gnarled willows, which cast their shadows over the stream, and in the foreground plants. There is strong realism, and the general tone is harmonicos. The varied this of green which make up the picture are managed with mach skill. As good points note the feeling, so well suggested, of the close of day, the light striking on the freels green of meadow beyond the willows and the river with its well managed reflections.

J. B. Bristol's "Near the Franconia Mountains, New Hampshire" (541), is a pleasing and well painted hadscape in the well-known intibulatyle, there is a good suggestion of dietance, and the light striking over the valley is effectively managed. A sump, cheerius picture, full et a quiet charm and grace of oroth is Kruseman van Eiten's "Summer Day on Wynockie River, New Jersey" (456). It is oright and pressing in color, with a well-suggested distance, well drawn trees, good water and fuir of sunlight.

W. M. Chase's "Yourt Jester, or Keying Up," before mentioned, has much technical excellence. The subject is uppleasant and the good painting only makes it more so. This expression on the isce of the head on the cutof the loof's wand, which so strikingly resumbles his own, is amusing. There is good drawing in the ligarc; the face, strongly painted, is full of character; and we could only wash that more care had been taken with the senter.

In the Nonquitt Marsines" (449), is neatly drawn and has a good sky. S. R. Gifford is represented in this rough is fally in the striking of the same seems of the same seven brich to a remarkately grotaesatil

peasant, proud of the responsibility of his position, are vory reat and full of character. The texture painting is a point to be noted.

A very poor picture in everything but the color, which is well managed in its relations and pleasing, is deerge Henry Hail's "In a Nug Bexast, Catro" (458). The figures nave little or no strength of drawing and little hite. The man seated in the foreground has an expression which is simply idiotic. The color, though pleasing, is put on in such a manner as to look as if it were mixed with memases. One feels as it one could touch the leads of the figures and draw them out like half-pulled monasses candy. Mrs. Widgery Grawoid has a good idea and a somewhat pleasing, though rather undecided picture, in "The Drula's Cross" (417). Her "Bit of the Moora" in the North Rooms is more striking. Eastman Johnson's two portraits (467) of Dr. Poster and Chief Justice Daily (505) are good and very excellent likemeases. We object, however, to the spotty appearance which the fleat has on close imprection. Cinitio Ugilve's "The Monatain Brook" (470) is well drawn, careful and pleasing.

Helena" (545) is pleasing. He absence of hudes is one of the weakest points of our Academy exhibitions.

Mr. A. A. Anderson has a life size, full length portrait of a lady in the corridor, estentiationsly tableted "A. A. Anderson, Salon de 1877." Our respect for the taste of the judges who have charge of the acceptance of works for the French salon has been sensibly diminished since seeing this picture. We should have made no mention of it until we reached the corridor in due course if the artist had not endeavored to forestail public opinion by causing the insertion in two journals, without the knowledge of their art critics, of a complaint against the action of the nanging committee in placing in a had place and light in the corridor a picture from the French Salon. We do not deay that there is some fair work in the painting, but judged from the standpoint which its pretentions oblige us to take, it is radically bad as a whole. There is no delicacy of feeling in the treatment, the drawing is poor and there is hardly any modelling, it is not a good portrait. The right arm is conspictuously bad, the dress obtrusive in color and crudely treated, and the picture is painty to a degree. The lace is better than ine rest. The waste of canvax is intestedy greater than in Mr. Low's portrait of Mile. Albani in the Kuriz gallery collection, which, however, had some technical excellences.

We have received The Art Journal for April (D. Appleton & Co.) Pictorially we cannot say very much for the number, but the reading matter is varied and interesting. The illustrations and text, which are added by the American publishers, are nearly always of excellent quality. The first of the American arti-cles, "The Homes of American—Some flow England Houses," commonoes a series which will be valuable. The wood cuts of Longfellow's home at Cambridge, and of John Quincy Adams' picturesque residence other residences written about are "Einwood," the mension of James Russell Lowell at Cambridge, and the home of Churies Francis Adams at Quincy. William Morris Hunt is treated of under the head of American painters, and two illustrations are given o his landscapes, Lucy H. Hooper writes a descriptive critique from Paris of the exhibition of paintings at "Cercie des Militons." The Susan N. Carter on the "First Exhibition of the So-ciety of American Artists" is well written in its way, exhibits a want of discrimination,

ciety of American Artists" is well written in its way, exhibits a want of discrimination, and we cannot agree with some of the opinious. Among British artists Thomas Jones Barker is treated of by James Dafforne, in an article with three life, trations. Sun printing in oil coors, written about by "D. L. M." Printchett's "Norway," with its mediore illustrations, is continued. The steel plates are not striking, being after Huntington's "Philosoppy and Christian Art," Landeer's "Waiting for the Countess," and Ludwig's "The Folicite."

The first wo numbers, February and March, are to hand of a new Loadon publication, The Ecclericatical Art Review, edited by S. Philips Day and published by Jonn Bray. The Review, which is a trade journal for the outerth decoration and furnishing trade, in an introductory article, "Ourselves," amounces itself as being non-sectarian and states that "a floreated door hinge will be to us a floreated door hinge and soluting more, whether it lend adornment to a Roman Catholic catheural, a ritualistic church, a Jewish synagogue of a Nonconformint temple," The publication has a large teld and seems to be using its best endeavors to cover it. "Monumental Brassee," "Russian Iconoclasm in Jerusialem," "dieraidry is a Handmand of Ecclesiastical Art" and R. v. il. R. Hawers' "delis in Memory" are articles in the March number.

There have lately been added to the Goupil Gallery several paintings, the most important of which is J. L. Gerome's "Au Coin du Fee," a couple of Furka, man, standing by the fireplace. The figures are very excellent, and the face of the man with his pipe in his hand, about to turn away from the fire, is especially so. The fireplace, with its white and blue ties, is ac couple of his charming little heads called "fown" and "Country." "Sur la Jetica à Boulogne," by Maurice Poirson, is a lifetike scene, with many figures, watching the arrival of a steamer. The different groups on the pier are full of character and the picture has much of the sea breeze. "The Outpost" is a water color by Meissonier, good in drawing but weak in color. Lyendocker is seen in a canvas with many figures, "Louis XIV. Visiting the Verestiles Waterworks."

Shaus has lately received and placed on exhibition a fine example of Erskine Nicol, a study of Scotch sonoolboy into, "Looking Out for a Safe Investment." The figure of the younger boy, undecided how to spend his money as he looks at the treasures in the village snop wisdow, and of his older companion, who wishes him to buy something which he likes, are very wolf given.

CONTESTED GROUND.

The counsel for the Manhattan Beach Railroad Company called upon Inspector Waddy at the Police Headquarters, Brooklyn, yesterday to request the withdrawal of a lorce of police which had been pisced on duty, by order of Captain Rhodes, of the Seventa precinct, on property in Greenpoint claimed by his clients. It appears that John Alexander, an iron founder of Quay street, claims to own about one hun-dred feet of land bordering on the mouth of Bushwick Creek, which strip of ground is also claimed wice Creek, which strip of ground is also claimed by the beirs of the Cunningham estate, and the case is now in Higation before the Supreme Court. The railroad company secured from the beirs the privings of laying their tracks across the strip in dispute, and they sent a gang of men yesterday to do the work. They found, however, that a beard lence had been erected during the night on the ground, and the working were forbidden to put a floot on the other side of the partition. Mr. Alexander appealed to Captain Rhodes for protection for his property, which was grained. The hispector sustained the action of the Captain.

LABOR STATISTICS.

The central body of the different trade unloss, at meeting held in Stauton street yesterday, discussed though rather undecided picture, in "The Drale's Cross" (447). Her "Bit of the Moora" in the North Rooms is more striking. Easiman Johnson's two portraits (467) of Dr. Potter and Chief Justice Daiy (505) are good and very excellent likenesses. We object, however, to the sporty appearance which the first has on close impection. Cinton Oglive's "The Mountain Brook?" (470) is well draws, careful and pleasing.

In his "June Morning" (471), with its suggestion of limitiute a lew days since.